APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN

SO, WHAT DOES HE WANT?
I HAVE NO IDEA.
DIDN'T YOU TAKE HIS ORDER?
NO WAY. I'M NOT GOING OVER THERE! THAT BLOKE'S UP TO SOMETHING.
PROBABLY GONNA PUT A GUN TO MY HEAD AND ASK FOR THE REGISTER.

NAH. HE'D HAVE DONE IT ALREADY.
EXCUSE ME. ARE YOU OPEN?
UH?

SURE MISS. BUT... YOU MAY WANNA COME BACK LATER.
SOME WEIRDO JUST CAME IN. MIGHT BE TROUBLE.
OH THAT'S ALRIGHT.

TROUBLE IS ACTUALLY MY BUSINESS.

DEATH! IS THAT YOU?
I BARELY RECOGNIZED YOU IN THAT GETUP.
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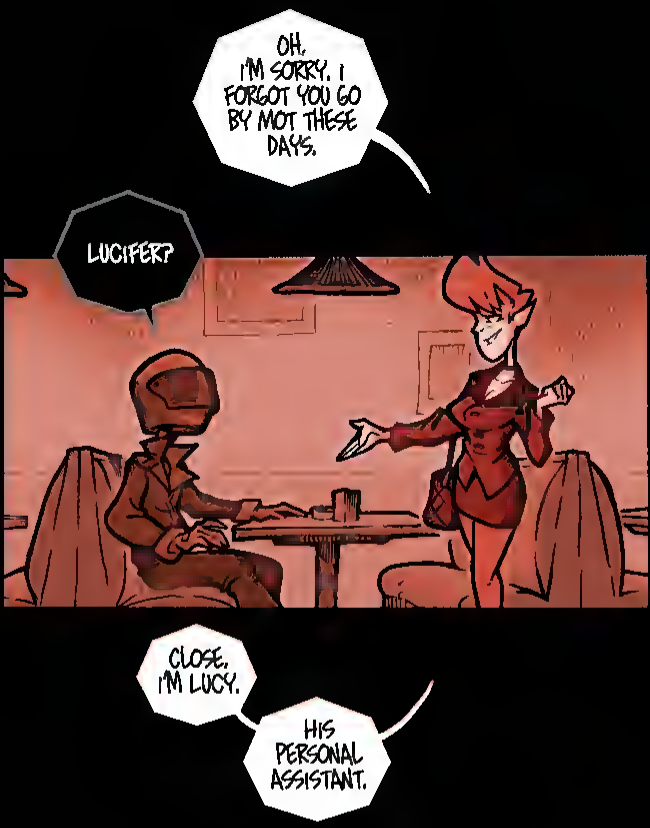
OH, I'M SORRY. I FORGOT YOU GO BY MOT THESE DAYS.
LUCIFER?
CLOSE. I'M LUCY.
HIS PERSONAL ASSISTANT.

I WAS EXPECTING YOUR EMPLOYER
MR. D SENDS HIS APOLOGIES. BUT HE'S A LITTLE BUSY AT THE MOMENT.
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE STUCK WITH ME FOR THE TIME BEING.

NATURALLY. ONE CANNOT EXPECT THE FATHER OF LIES TO BE RELIABLE.
HE IS WHEN IT COMES TO MAKING DEALS.
SAVED YOU FROM THOSE EXORCISTS, DIDN'T HE?
IS THAT WHAT THEY WERE?
TWO OF THEM WERE TRANSPORTED INTO THE HOUSE WITHOUT ME FEELING THEM. ONE SHOT LIGHTENING OUT OF HER HANDS.
YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THESE WERE REGULAR CLERICS?
OH, I NEVER SAID THAT.

I STOOD JUST INCHES FROM THE PRIESTESS, AND NEVER GOT A READ FROM HER. HER SOUL WAS CLOUDED.
SHE'S A WITCH, ISN'T SHE?
YES, LITTLE BABEL'S ONE OF OURS.
ONLY SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET.
SEE, MR D ALWAYS WANTED SOMEONE WITHIN THE COUNCIL.
POSSESSION WAS NEVER A POSSIBILITY, SO WE CORRUPTED SOMEONE'S DEVOTION INSTEAD.
MY IDEA.

AS FAR AS SHE'S CONCERNED, SHE SERVES THE TRUE GOD, AND HER TRUE GOD HAS BEEN VERY GENEROUS OVER THE YEARS.
CAN YOU BELIEVE SHE'S ACTUALLY 55 ?
I KNEW IT! YOU USED HER TO SET US UP!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? WHEN YOU AND YOUR ASSOCIATES WALKED AWAY FROM THE APOCALYPSE, YOU MADE A PRETTY MESS OF MR. D'S PLANS.
HE WASN'T GONNA DO YOU ANY FAVORS.
BEEP

WAS THAT THE POINT OF ALL THIS?
SETTLING SCORES?
WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME A MOMENT? I HAVE TO TAKE THIS.
IN THE MEAN TIME, PLEASE, HAVE A COFFEE ON ME.
IT'LL HELP YOU STAY MAD.